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Judge

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"TO HAVE AND TO HOLD."

Judge

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THE PROOF of the political pudding is in the grafting.

* * *

NOW the small boy on the pave the snowball ingeniously fashions
Till it's as hard as a rock, and then, in less time than a jiffy,
Hurls it the plaza athwart, and onward it airily hurtles,
Till of a sudden kerflop it spreads, and, no more a projectile,
Downward it drips from the ear, the eyes and the nose and the hirsute
Of the spry ped as he stoops to pick up the high-polished "silker"
That from his head has been whacked and sent like a pin-wheel a-spinning
Over the gutter kerzip and swift down the wind-polished sidewalk.

* * *

THE PANAMA CANAL SCHEME has for so long a time been a bone of contention that it has almost come to be looked upon as nothing else. Morgan, who is a natural stumbling-block, not to say a high priest of delay, has barked so long and so loud that he has almost lost his voice. Daniel has outyelped a pack of hounds, and the music, or, rather, the ki-yi, of his strident bazoo still reverberates from one end of the land to the other. Gorman, the fox-built tactician, has been baying at this Panama moon so hard and so fiercely that many of his friends, as well as enemies, think that the ever sly and slippery Marylander fancies that the tin-pan of public condemnation has been firmly annexed to his political tail. Colombia has also had, and is still having, its little bark of disapproval. And it looks as if this chorus is to be kept up indefinitely. In the meantime Uncle Sam looks on and listens, while he guards the Panama bone and poses as the king of the kennel. He will be found ready for business when any of the aforesaid and other canines feel disposed to deprive him of his managerial rights in this important matter. He is vigilant and wary, and well able to break the necks of the persistent and pestiferous whiffets which surround him, and which, duly considered, are all bark and no bite, except at the time that they indulge their specialty of biting off more than they can masticate.

* * *

THE LYNX-EYED managers and janitors of the national Democracy are not without the liveliest kind of a lively fancy. At the present writing these sinister seers and sages imagine that in the flashlight of the recent Tammany victory they see a star of hope which they do not consider the star of a forlorn hope. These optimistic augurs should pause for a flitting minute's space and consider well the bristling and tempestuous fact that there are stars and stars, and that all these gems are not genuine. The Tammany tiger may flash this shining beacon from the craft of graft upon the troubled waters on which the national Democratic ship is tossing and plunging helplessly about, while its ancient cormorant of a commander clings to the gunwale, fiercely fascinated by the ignis fatuus which makes plain to him the various legends of the foundering craft, such as "Jeffersonian principles," "Jackson hickory planks," etc. The Democratic solons may some day waken and realize that they and the machine to which they cling with the tenacity of so many wrecked sailors are things of the past and not things of the present or the future. They are unconsciously camping on the ash-heap of the oblivion upon which they held an option during the days of their triumph and prosperity. Jackson and Jefferson have about as much to do with the Democracy of to-day as the methods of Columbus and Cortez have to do with those of the haughty and courageous captains of the brick-laden sloops that ply up and down the Kill von Kull. It is difficult to believe that a knowledge of this fact is not a part of the mental capital of these soldiers of fortune, who fondly fancy they see hopes in empty theories, stars in candles, and graft in everything. They are certainly a forlorn set of vagabonds leading a forlorn hope to the toboggan-slide, which is always so well greased with the vaseline of public opinion that the slide to defeat is sure to be quite as swift as it is noiseless.

A FIRST-CLASS BUSINESS MAN.

MRS. IKENSTEIN—"Ach, Yawkop! leedle Ikey ish heart-proken pecause I von't let him play mit money; but I'm afraid to—he mighd shwallow id."
MR. IKENSTEIN—"Ach! let him play mit dot counterfeit dime I got stug mid. If he shwallow *dot* der loss vill pe reduced to a minimum, Repecca."

HOW SHE DID IT.

ETHEL—"How did you get him to apologize?"
EDITH—"I told him never to speak to me again."

JUDGE'S FAVORITES.

VIOLET HALLS IN "THE OFFICE BOY."

When we see you kick, aglow,
Dull care into Jericho,
Which, we one and all agree,
Is your blooming special-tee,
Then, oh, siren ripe and rare!
In your art beyond compare,
We the meaning understand
Of the wild and great demand
For the rose that brings each day
One dol-lar upon Broadway.

FROM TIME IMMEMORIAL.

"A BAREFACED lie!" exclaims the wife, hanging up the receiver of the telephone.

"What is it, my daughter?" asks her mother, who is visiting her.

"John telephones that business will detain him down town to-night and that we are not to sit up for him."

"Barefaced lie?" cries her mother. "Why, Lizzie, that story has been used so often by husbands that it is in need of crutches. Barefaced? It had whiskers on it before Adam raised a beard."

ARGUMENT WAS USELESS.

"BUT," protested the loving wife, "before I was married I always had a new bonnet every time I wanted one."

"Yes," answered the brutal husband, without looking up from his paper; "and I put fresh cheese in the mouse-trap every night until I had caught that mouse in the pantry."

HE WAS IN IT.

"But, papa, he owns stock in twenty different corporations."

"Phew! I didn't know he had been in politics so long as that. Have him call whenever you like."

COULDN'T SLEEP STANDING.

"WHAT'S thot?" said the newly-hired maid, pointing to the folding-bed in her room.

"A folding-bed," was the reply.

"If thot's th' case Oi can't shtay here. Oi niver cud shlape shtandin' up."

A HUNGRY, YEARNING SOUL.

Mr. Newlyblessed—"Indeed, sir, a home without a baby is a home without a soul. It is an absolute family need."

Singleton—"Yes; a crying need, I fancy."

DIAGNOSING HIS DISPOSITION.

"THERE'S old Blithers. He takes such a jaundiced view of the world," remarks Gilworthy.

"Not always," says Migglebury. "He only gets those pessimistic moods on him when he has been drinking."

"Same thing, in effect. He takes a demijohndiced view."

ABOUT THE SIZE OF IT.

Willie Littleboy (who has an inquiring mind)—"Papa, 'colonel' is a title, isn't it, that belongs"——

Papa—"No, my son; it is an opprobrious epithet."

HE OBEYED.

POLICEMAN—"Here, you young scamp! throw that snowball away."

BOY—"All right, sir!"

1.

NERVY NAT—"Now, wouldn't this sidetrack you—this ignorant, ordinary cow-and-chicken valet to be having a sleeping-car ticket? It will never do. I can use it myself, as I particularly wish to leave town to-day."

2.

MR. NOOGROOM—"Duckie daddles won't mind if its baby-boy goes out to the smoker for a few minutes, will it?"

NERVY NAT (*to himself*)—"'B. and g.,' or I'm a well-known clubman! He is surely starting in soon to leave 'duckie daddles.'"

3.

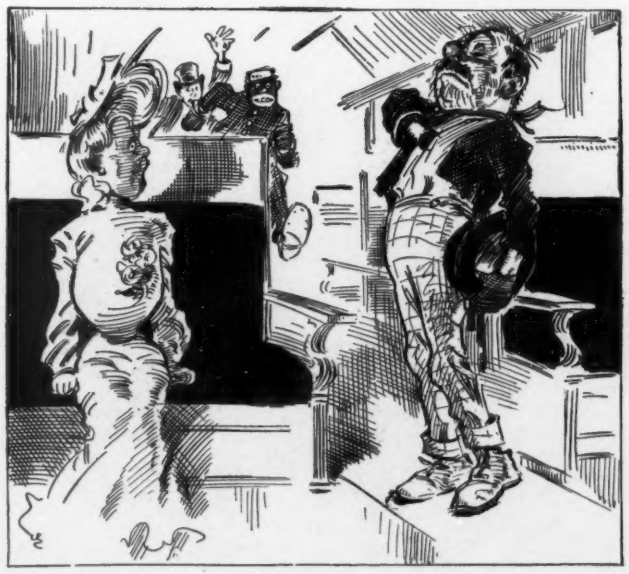
NERVY NAT (*to himself*)—"This is a great opportunity to see what honeymooning is like. She thinks it's 'baby-boy' come back. She's sore on him, and I don't blame her."

MRS. NOOGROOM—"It's real mean of you to leave me all this time. You haven't kissed your duckie for nearly three minutes."

4.

NERVY NAT—"Don't be alarmed, birdie. That brand-new hubby of yours is a quitter and 'I'm only a volunteer.'"

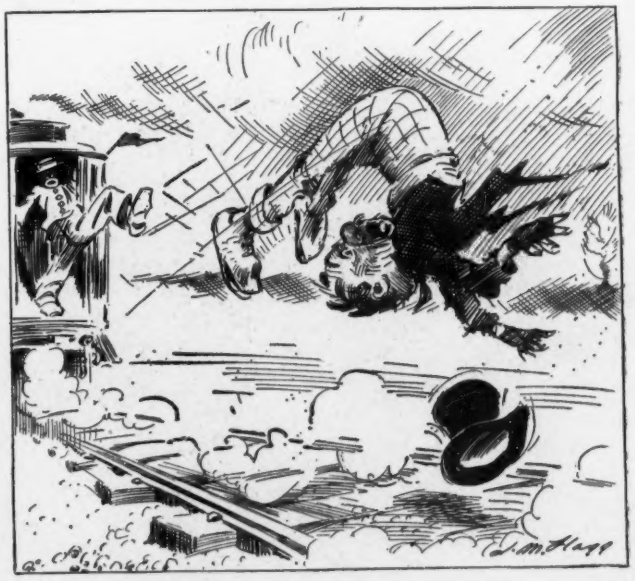
MRS. NOOGROOM—"Help, George! Porter! Police!"



5.

NERVY NAT—"Oh, very well, madam. I will retire to my own seat since you don't appreciate my disinterested sympathy."

MRS. NOOGROOM—"Help! help!"



6.

NERVY NAT—"Mark you, I shall patronize some other road hereafter."

NO. 6.—NERVY NAT AND THE BRIDE AND GROOM.

A PRIZE BEAUTY.

NOW, merry maid, I prithee say why do I bow to thee?
Why do I feel that subtle charm and humbly bend my knee?
I love my wife with all my life, but thou, maid, art not she.

I watch thy airy footsteps fall where'er they chance to stray,
Through wondrous night with star-lit eyes, or golden, sun-kissed day.
I am thy slave, oh, maiden fair! Why is it, canst thou say?

"I know not, foolish man!" she laughed, "wherefore your idle passion;
Yet all the world runs after me—a dame whose name is Fashion."

A SPIRITED EXPRESSION.

"YOUR eyes," stammered the wooer, "are intoxicating to me."

The heartless damsel laughed roguishly at this.

"For your own good," she hinted, "I should advise you to sign the pledge."

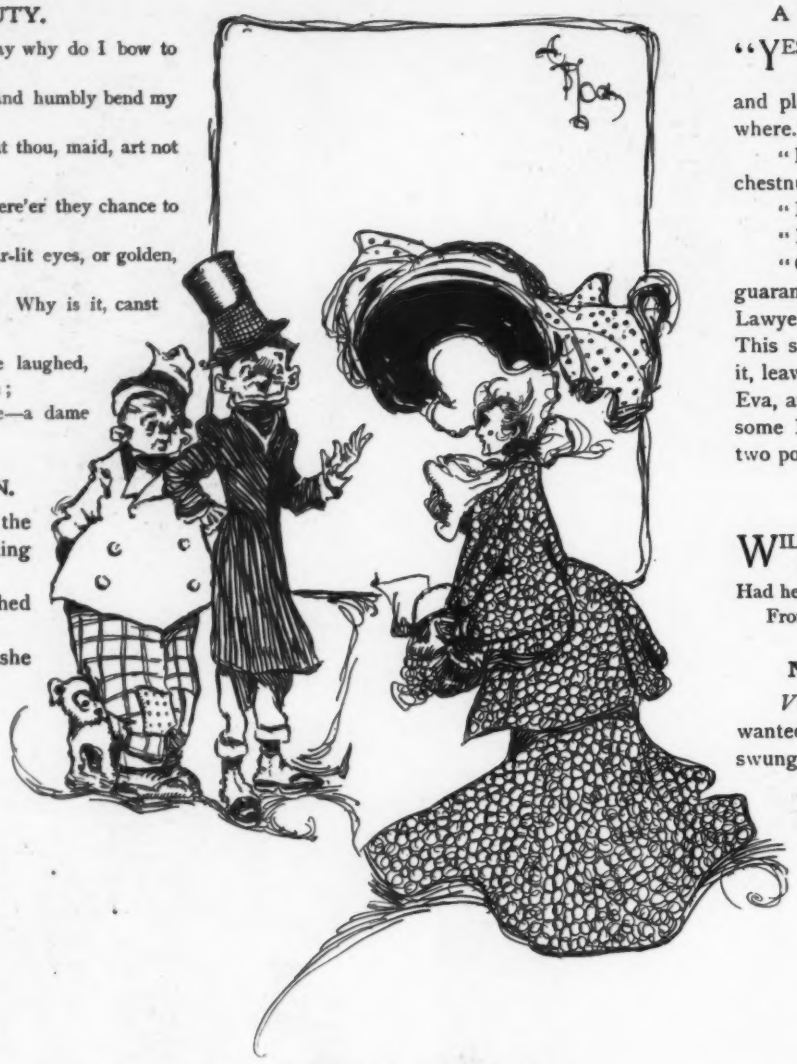
It took some moments for him to grasp the idea that this was his congé; then, resenting her chaffing, he arose from his knees and observed,

"Pardon me, but you interrupted my remark. I was about to say that your eyes are intoxicating because they have a wry look."

CITING A CASE.

Mrs. Henpeck—"We never know who our best friends are."

Henpeck—"That's so, my dear. Now, there's that fellow you jilted when you married me. He has never spoken to me since."



THEIR GOOD FORTUNE.

THE LADY—"Why is it that big, healthy men like you are unable to find work?"
HUSKY HUBERT (*pleasantly*)—"Well, mum, if yer *must* know, I might say, confidentially, dat our good luck 's all wot saves us."

A PUBLIC BENEFACTOR.

"YES, I took out an 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' company last season and played to packed houses everywhere."

"Impossible! With that old chestnut?"

"But I did it just the same."

"How did you work it?"

"Gave 'em a production which guaranteed absolutely no Topsys, Lawyer Markses, or bloodhounds. This season I'm going to elaborate it, leaving out Uncle Tom and little Eva, and filling up with a ballet and some Dutch comedians and one or two popular songs."

TOO LATE.

WILLIAM TELL was quite heroic,
But we'd have less cause to grieve
Had he only shot the apple
From the head of Mother Eve.

NO TIME TO WASTE.

Vigilante—"The hoss-thief wanted to make a speech before we swung him off."

Friend—"Did you let him?"

Vigilante—"No; told him life was too short."

LOGIC.

Teddie—"Pa, where do we get our milk from?"

Father—"From cows, my son."

Teddie—"And where do cows get their milk from?"

Father—"Why, Teddie, where do you get your tears?"

Teddie (after a long, thoughtful pause)—"Do they have to spank cows, papa?"

WHAT THEY BROKE.

"Did the lawyers break old Jones's will?"
"No; but they broke everybody else."

THOUGHT IT WAS "Mc."

THE head-line writer, after much study and calculation, turned out a head beginning, "MCMII arrives on time." This, passing through the hands of the astute copy-reader, aroused his ire.

"Another one of those unspeakable Scotch names!" he growled. "It was hard enough to figure out how to pronounce Ian MacLaren, but if any one knows how to speak McMii they've got the best of me."

So saying, he jabbed maliciously with his blue pencil at the mystifiying head-line and dropped the copy into the pneumatic tube.

A STRONG RESISTANCE.

JUDGE—"So Mose Hardnutt was intoxicated and disorderly? Did he resist the arm of the law?"
OFFICER MCSMITE—"Yis, yer anner—thot is, his head woonderfully resisted th' arm av th' law. Shure, Oi hov this broken club to testify agin him, yer anner."

POSITIVE INDICATIONS.

Mabel—"Did Gladys have a fashionable wedding?"

Maude—"Very. Why, her wedding-dress was nearly torn off before she got inside the church."

ANYTHING TO BLAME IT ON.

MOTHER—"Johnny Jones, did you get that awful cold out skating?"
SON—"Mother, I think I caught it washing my face yesterday morning."

HAD HAD PRACTICE.

"YOU must take us for fools," say those who are listening to the man who is telling of his adventures. "You claim you rode from New York to San Francisco in a packing-box on a freight-train and carried food and bedding and books and a lamp to read by, as well as a coal-oil stove to furnish heat. Bosh!"

"Bosh nothing!" was the indignant answer. "I want to say to you that I lived in a flat for ten years, and the only mistake I made on my trip was not having a bath-room built into the packing-box."

THE EMPTY BOX.

Miss Verisopht—"Why wasn't Mrs. Tiarabump at the opera last night, I wonder?"

Miss Verjuice—"She had such a cold that she couldn't speak above a whisper, so of course there was no use in her going."

'WAY OFF.

JONES (*slightly deaf*)—"What did you say about this Russian horse of yours?"
BROWN—"I said that he is an 'Orloff.'"
JONES—"All 'off,' eh? Then that's the reason he can't trot for sour apples."

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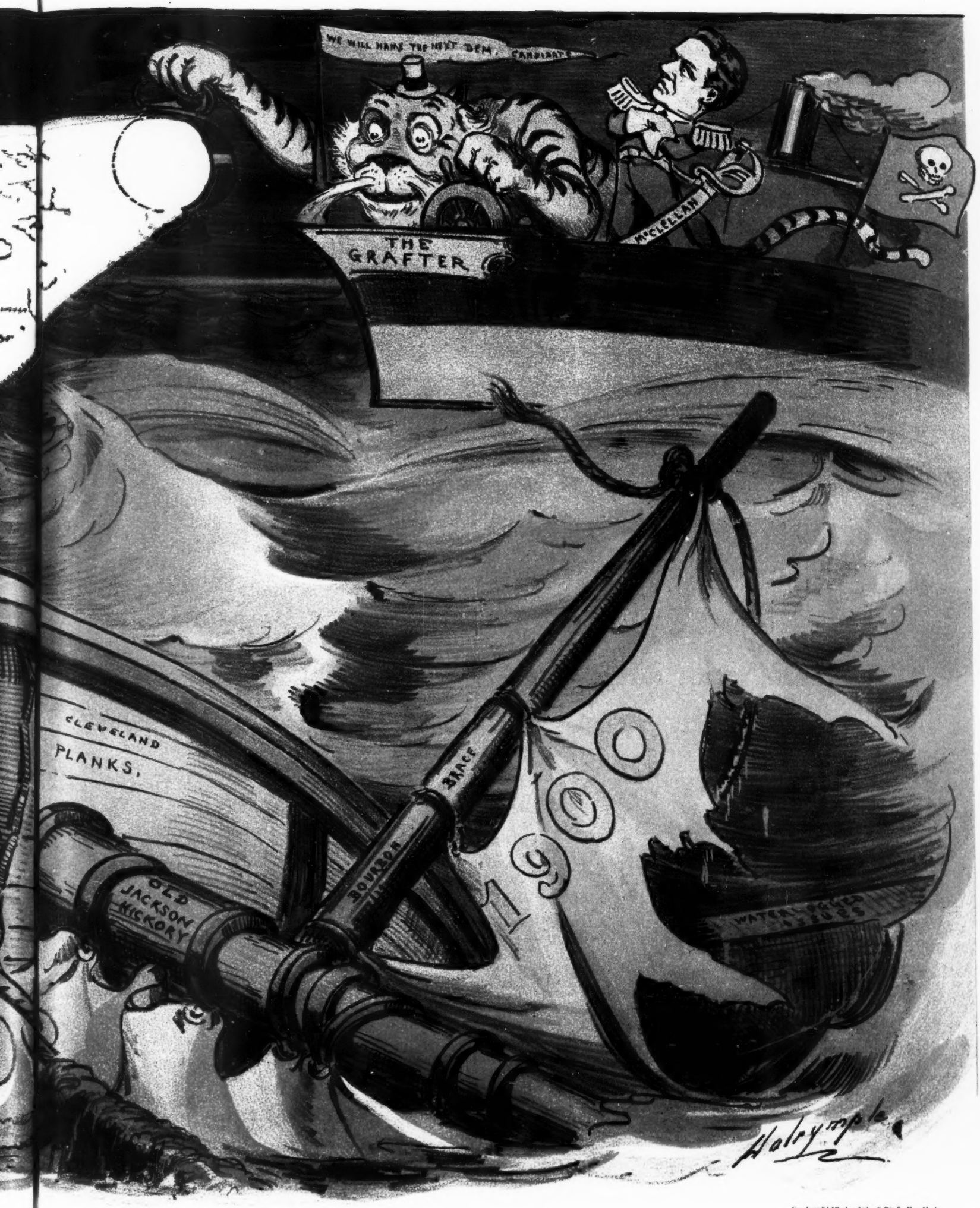
IN THE DEMOCRATIC MIDGE



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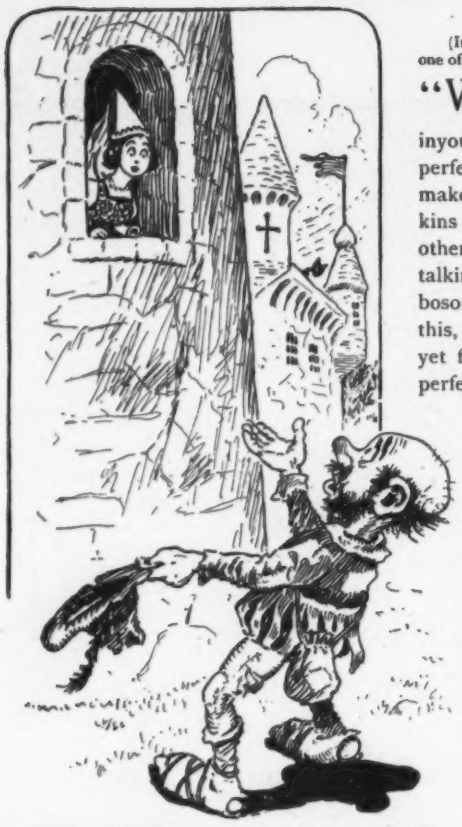
MIDNIGHT—HOPE SEES A STAR.



1. WHEN HARDWARE WAS FASHIONABLE.
"Fair lady, hast thou not a few cast-off clothes of thy lord's to spare a poor wayfarer?"

AN UP-TO-DATE ANSWER.

Teacher (to class in English grammar)—"Class, what is the feminine corresponding to the masculine 'stag'?"

No answer from class for some time. Hand finally raised in corner.

Teacher—"Well, John, what is it?"

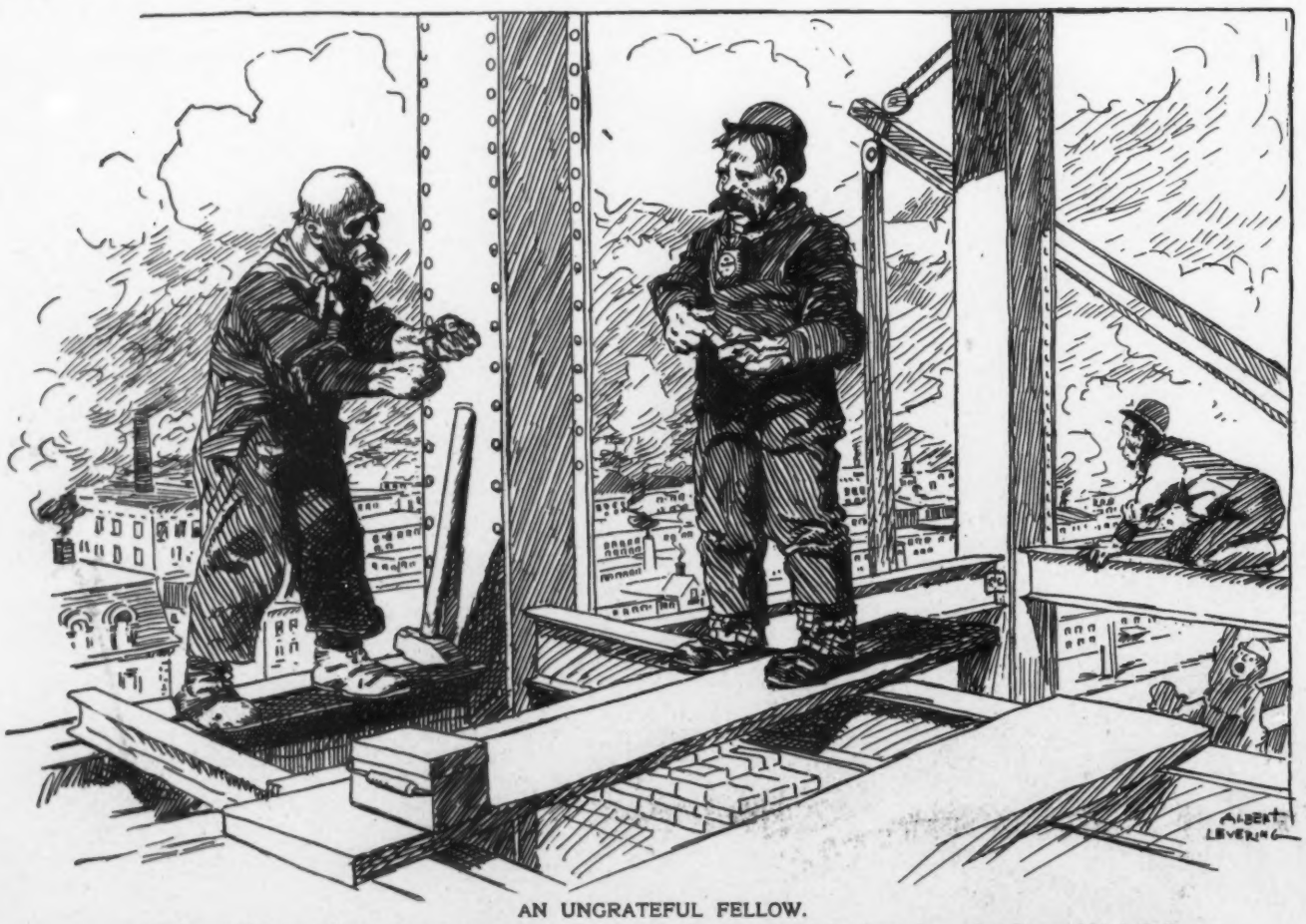
Pupil—"Afternoon tea."

A CLASS RECITATION.

(It is announced that a chair of public life will be established in one of the western colleges.)

"WILL the class come to order, please? I am gratified, indeed, with the progress made inyour studies. Yesterday's lesson was well nigh perfectly mastered by all of you. If it is possible to make any distinction, I might say that Mr. Smithkins is perhaps a shade more proficient than some others in his understanding of the best method of talking to an audience with one hand tucked in the bosom of his frock-coat. However, as an offset to this, let us remember that Mr. Smithkins has not yet fully mastered the art of shaking hands with a perfect stranger and making him think he is an old acquaintance. None of you has yet equaled the performance of Mr. Conner in memorizing the names of all the men, women and children in a congressional district, together with complete data as to the illnesses of each family and the personal likes and dislikes of the voters. Do not be discouraged over this, though, for it is more a natural gift than a faculty acquired by education. In the matter of looking happy when an enthusiastic but unknown person slaps you on the back and calls you 'Old Sport,' I believe Mr. Nimmerhammer and Mr. Bijuders are the leaders of the class. I trust the rest of you will renew your consideration of this important feature of public life and secure a better command of your facial expression as well as of your language. The average voter does not rejoice to see a frown or to hear a profane ejaculation when he, as he thinks, is merely manifesting his deep and abiding admiration for his candidate. All of you, it is a great pleasure to state, are making marvelous progress along the line of delivering a speech of acceptance with such hesitation and embarrassment as to make it appear entirely impromptu. I sincerely trust that you may all some time enjoy the experience in real life. Now, our lessons, as you know, are growing harder as we go along. For to-morrow we will have one of the most difficult tasks yet set for us. You will all be expected to show, by thesis and by actual demonstration, the best way of dodging the campaign cigar."

2. WHEN HARDWARE WAS FASHIONABLE.
"Cadzooks! this is hard."



AN UNGRATEFUL FELLOW.

HOGAN—"Thot mon Clancy hov no gratitude. 'Twor only yishterday, durin' the dinner-hour, thot Oi saved his loife."
GOOGAN—"How wor thot?"
HOGAN—"Oi took out a fish-bone thot got shtuck in his t'roat be poundin' him on th' back wid th' flat av me hammer."

Beer Keeps One Well

It is a noticeable fact that those who brew beer, and who drink what they want of it, are usually healthy men.

You find no dyspeptics among them, no nervous wrecks, no wasted, fatless men.

And so in those countries where beer is the national beverage.

The reason is that beer is healthful. The malt and the hops are nerve foods. And the habit of drinking it keeps the body supplied with fluid to flush out the waste.

The weak, the nervous and sleepless must have it. Why isn't it better to drink it now, and keep from becoming so?

But drink pure beer—Schlitz beer. There isn't enough good in impure beer to balance the harm in it. Ask for the brewery bottling.

Schlitz

The Beer That Made Milwaukee Famous!

The Leading Whiskey

means that

Hunter
Baltimore
Rye

IS

America's Best

It has attained its phenomenal popularity through its perfection in quality, purity and flavor.

Sold at all first-class cafes and by jobbers.
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

The WHITE ROCK high ball
has a smack of its own

Coolene FOR PERSPIRATION

If you are troubled with perspiration of the arm-pits, neck, forehead, hands or feet, send for free sample and booklet.
COOLENE CO., 165 Griswold Street, Detroit, Mich.

Pears'

Its least virtue is that it lasts so.

Soap is for comfort and cleanliness.

Pears' soap cleanliness—perfect cleanliness and comfort.

Sold all over the world.

FOR MEN OF BRAINS
Cortez CIGARS
MADE AT KEY WEST

Draco was propounding the cause of law.

"When you have laws," he explained, "you have policemen, and when you have cops, you can keep the cook."

Seeing the true inwardness for the first time, they eagerly begged him to pass some more.—*New York Sun.*

Banquets and all convivial gatherings are made glad when *Cook's Imperial Extra Dry Champagne* is used.

Since the world began it has been the custom of man to hold woman responsible for all his misfortunes and at the same time to accuse her of absolute irresponsibility.—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

The Sohmer Piano has always maintained a leading position, and to-day it has few equals, and no superiors. The Sohmer can rest upon its merits, and win every time.

Nell—"I consider that he paid a flattering compliment to my good sense."

Belle—"In what way?"

Nell—"He didn't attempt to say anything flattering to me."—*Philadelphia Public Ledger.*

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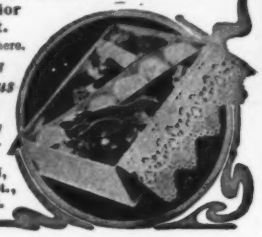
Chocolates and Confections

Always the Successful Candidate for the Interior Department.
Ask for them anywhere.

Whitman's Instantaneous Chocolate
Made instantly with boiling milk.



STEPHEN F. WHITMAN & SON,
1316 Chestnut St.,
Philadelphia.

Biggs—"I understand that young Briefly has taken up the law since he married."

Diggs—"Very likely. I understand that his wife lays it down to him."—*Chicago News.*

TOMORROW

is not the time. Send **Today**, if you wish to obtain this beautiful bronze parlor clock **FREE**, an order for 20 lbs. of New Crop, 60c. Tea, or 20 lbs. Baking Powder, 45c. a lb., or an assorted order Teas and B. P., or 60 lbs. Bomosa Coffee, 22c. a lb.

COUPONS, which can be exchanged for many **Magnificent Premiums**, given with every 25c. worth of Tea, Coffee, Baking Powder, Spices and Extracts.

Send today for our Premium List, prices and directions.

The Great American Tea Co., Box 290, 31-33 Vesey St., N.Y.

IF GENUINE
Always the Same!
WILSON WHISKEY.
That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.
Baltimore, Md.

The WHITE ROCK high ball
has a smack of its own

The WHITE ROCK high ball
has a smack of its own

LOOK FOR THE NAME
CARL H. SCHULTZ

THE NAME CARL H. SCHULTZ ON ALL MINERAL WATERS IS A GUARANTEE OF ABSOLUTE PURITY

A REALLY good cook *measures* every ingredient.
When you mix a cocktail do *you* measure?
And do you *know* just how much of everything to use?
GOLD LION Cocktails (ready to ice) never vary.

GOLD LION Cocktails—Seven kinds — Manhattan, Vermouth, Whiskey, Martini, Tom Gin, Dry Gin—and the American

Of good wine merchants.

The Cook & Bernheimer Co.
Makers New York

OVERHEARD IN THE TUNNEL.

THE VISITOR—"Oi suppose, Pat, now thot yer workin' shtiddy, yer savin' money?"
PAT—"Naw! Shure, Oi've bin in a hole iver since Oi tuk this job."

THE **Keeley Cure**

ALCOHOL :: OPIUM :: DRUG USING

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y.
BUFFALO, N. Y.
LEXINGTON, MASS.
PROVIDENCE, R. I.
WEST HAVEN, CONN.

These diseases yield easily to the Double Chloride of Gold Treatment as administered at the KEELEY INSTITUTES.
Communications confidential. Write for particulars.

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(H. HEWITT'S PATENT).

Suitable for writing in every position; glide over any paper; never scratch or spurt.

Made in England of the finest Sheffield rolled steel, BALL-POINTED pens are *more durable*, and are ahead of all others

FOR EASY WRITING.

Buy an assorted sample box of 24 pens for 25 cts., and choose a pen to suit your hand. Having found one, stick to it!

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Milo

The **Egyptian Cigarette of Quality**

At your club or dealer's.

AROMATIC DELICACY—MILDNESS—PURITY

COCKTAIL FACTS

About 90% of the Cocktails now drank are either Manhattans or Martinis; no good bar-keeper uses any bitters but "English Orange" in making them. The "CLUB COCKTAILS," Manhattans and Martinis, are made as they should be with English "Orange Bitters," are properly aged and are better than any fresh made cocktail possibly can be. A fresh made cocktail is like a new blend of any kind, unfit for use. Age is what makes a good Punch, age is what makes a good Cordial, age is what makes a good blended whiskey, age is what makes a palatable sauce, and above all age is what makes a good cocktail. These statements can be verified by any reputable blender.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., *Sole Proprietors*
29 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N. Y.
HARTFORD, CONN. LONDON

A teacher in one of the South Boston evening schools who served his time as teacher of a country school tells of what he considers the most remarkable example of humor on record—that of a school-boy who continued to laugh uproariously all the time he was being whipped.

"What are you laughing at?" inquired the teacher as he paused to take breath.

"Why, I'm laughing 'cause you're whippin' the wrong boy," said the victim.—*Boston Traveller.*

Eczema

Ordinary "medicated" soaps are nothing but soap and have no medicinal effect. Glenn's Sulphur Soap disinfects, heals eruptions, eczema and cures itching.

Use it daily in toilet and bath. You can be

Cured with Glenn's Sulphur Soap

25c. a cake at all drug stores, or mailed for 30c. by THE CHARLES N. CRITTENTON CO., 115 Fulton St., New York.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, Black or Brown, 50 cts.

THE "SOHMER" HEADS THE LIST OF THE HIGHEST GRADE PIANOS

SOHMER PIANOS

Sohmer Building, 5th Ave., cor 22d St. Only salesroom in Greater New York.

"Really," said Mrs. Oldcastle, "your little dinner last night was quite recherché."

"Oh, dear," her hostess groaned, "I just knew that new cook would make a botch of it some way."—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

UNRIVALED APPETIZING TONIC.

Dr. Siegert's world-renowned Angostura Bitters. Awards at twenty-two Expositions. Refuse imitations.

"I wonder who that woman is whose hat is on crooked, and who looks bothered half to death," said a man on the back platform of a street-car.

"That's my wife," said Mr. Meekton. "She's bothered to death for fear she won't get to her 'don't-worry' club in time to attend the election of officers."—*Washington Star.*

Abbott's, the Original Angostura, Bitters are the *best*. Refuse imitations. At grocers' and druggists'.

"Did you ever lose yourself in any of the great rôles you assumed?"

"Well," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes, "I wasn't exactly lost. But I have found it pretty hard to get home."—*Washington Star.*

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DOCTOR WAS FOOLED BY HIS OWN CASE FOR A TIME.

It's easy to understand how ordinary people get fooled by coffee when doctors themselves sometimes forget the facts.

A physician speaks of his own experience:

"I had used coffee for years and really did not exactly believe it was injuring me although I had palpitation of the heart every day.

"Finally one day a severe and almost fatal attack of heart trouble frightened me and I gave up both tea and coffee, using Postum instead, and since that time I have had absolutely no heart palpitation except on one or two occasions when I tried a small quantity of coffee which caused severe irritation and proved to me I must let it alone.

"When we began using Postum it seemed weak—that was because we did not make it according to directions—but now we put a little bit of butter in the pot when boiling and allow the Postum to boil full fifteen minutes, which gives it the proper rich flavor and the deep brown color.

"I have advised a great many of my friends and patients to leave off coffee and drink Postum; in fact, I daily give this advice." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

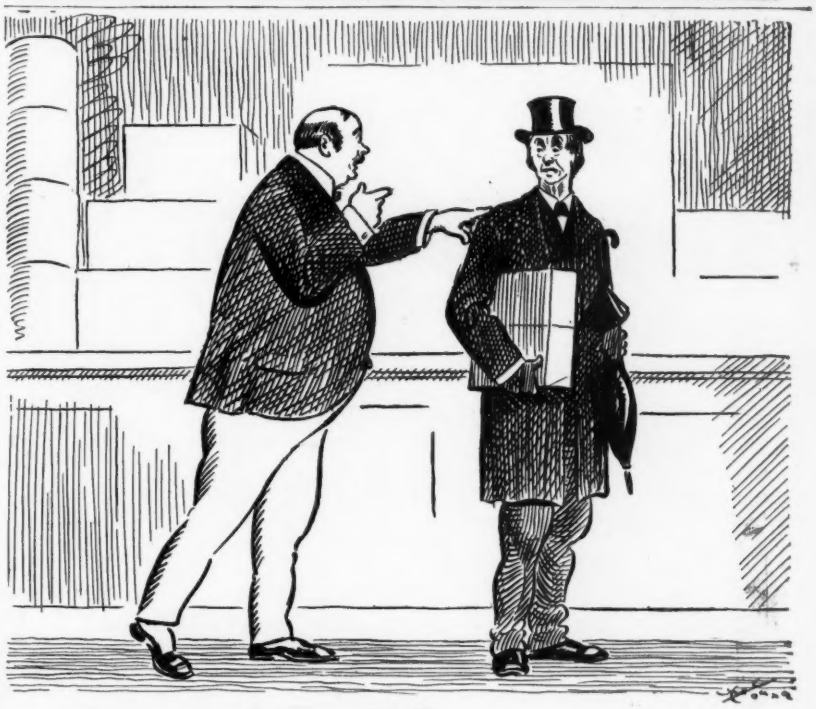
Many thousands of physicians use Postum in place of tea and coffee in their own homes and prescribe it to patients. "There's a reason."

A remarkable little book, "The Road to Wellville," can be found in each package.

Washington's Veterans Drank Evans' Ale

It is to-day the same honest, nut-brown, foam-crowned ale that slaked the thirst of the men of the Revolution. Drink it and you will not wonder that it has become a national institution.

Apply to Any dealer Anywhere, or
C. H. EVANS & SONS, HUDSON, N. Y.



SWIFT.

NEW YORK MERCHANT—"Pardon me; I guess you didn't understand that we sell those goods strictly spot cash."

PHILADELPHIA BUYER—"Well, excuse me: but I thought you knew that 'thirty days' is 'spot cash' in Philadelphia."

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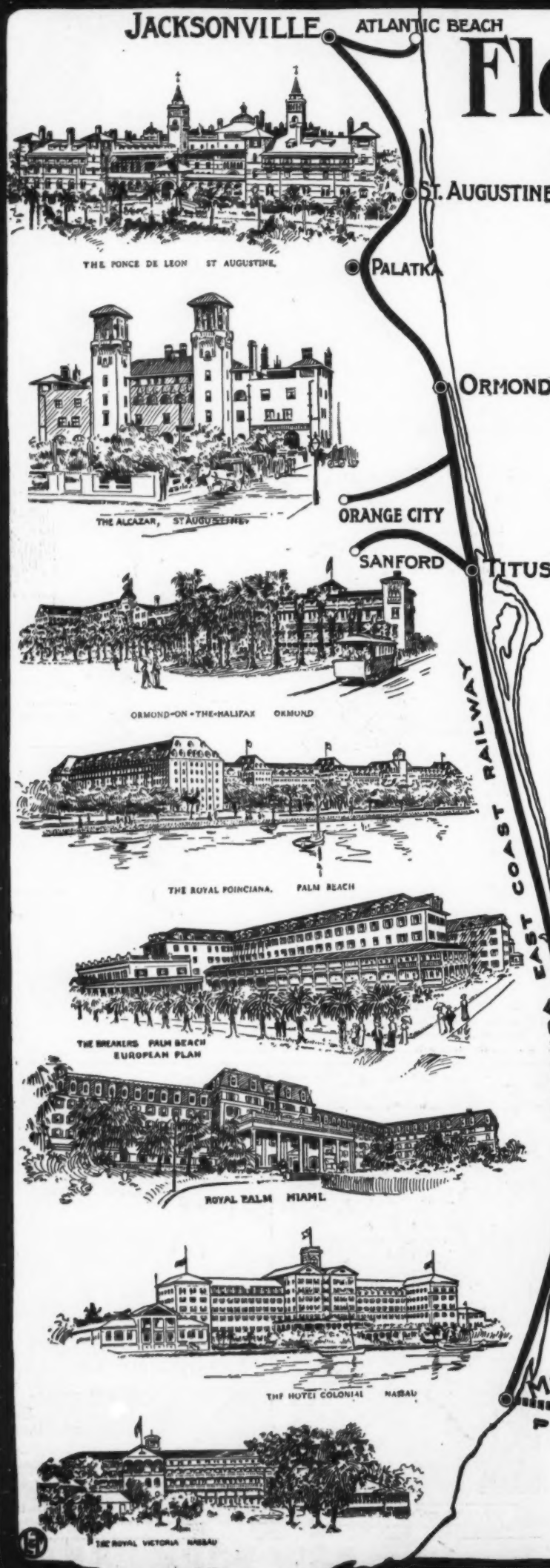

The Hotels at these Points will be Operated during the season of 1904 as follows

Florida East Coast Hotel Co.

New York Office, 221 Fifth Avenue, The Old Brunswick Hotel Building.

Ponce de Leon
ST. AUGUSTINE. Under the management of MR. ROBERT MURRAY. Opens Tuesday, January 12, 1904. Closes Tuesday, April 12, 1904.

Alcazar
ST. AUGUSTINE. Under the management of MR. JOS. P. GREAVES. Opens Wednesday, November 25, 1903. Closes Saturday, April 30, 1904.

Ormond
ORMOND-ON-THE-HALIFAX. Under the management of MESSRS. ANDERSON & PRICE. Opens Monday, January 11, 1904. Closes Monday, April 11, 1904.

Royal Poinciana
PALM BEACH-ON-LAKE-WORTH. Under the management of MR. FRED STERRY. Opens Thursday, December 17, 1903. Closes Saturday, April 9, 1904.
After Feb'y 1, will be operated on both American and European plans.

The Breakers
PALM-BEACH-BY-THE-SEA. Under the management of MR. FRED STERRY. Opens Monday, February 1, 1904. Closes Saturday, April 2, 1904.

The Royal Palm
MIAMI. Under the management of MR. H. W. MERRILL. Opens Monday, January 11, 1904. Closes Monday, April 4, 1904.

The Colonial
NASSAU, N. P. (Bahama Islands). Under the management of MR. H. E. BEMIS. Opens Thursday, December 24, 1903. Closes Saturday, April 2, 1904.

The Royal Victoria
NASSAU, N. P. (Bahama Islands). Under the management of MR. H. E. BEMIS. Announcement will appear later.

Through Pullman trains operated from New York and the East and from Chicago and the West to St. Augustine, the fashionable winter rendezvous at which point Sleeping and Parlor Car lines centralize.

Time from New York to St. Augustine,			24 hours 50 minutes
" "	Philadelphia	"	22 hours 17 minutes
" "	Baltimore	"	21 hours 5 minutes
" "	Washington	"	18 hours 50 minutes
" "	Chicago	"	32 hours 5 minutes
" "	Detroit	"	32 hours 40 minutes
" "	Toledo	"	31 hours 53 minutes
" "	Cleveland	"	32 hours 40 minutes
" "	Louisville	"	25 hours 50 minutes
" "	Cincinnati	"	24 hours

Through Sleeping Cars without change from above cities to St. Augustine during the Winter Tourist Season. For list of other hotels on the East Coast of Florida and their charges, illustrated pamphlets other information, address

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The directors of the newly-organized corporation were discussing the question of salaries.

"I suppose," said one of them to the man who had been elected president, "your compensation ought to be large enough so that you will have no temptation to do any grafting."

"More than that," responded the president-elect. "It ought to be so large that nobody ever would suspect me of doing it."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Perfect digestion makes life enjoyable. Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters, make healthy stomachs.

"Women," remarked the after-dinner philosopher, "are all alike in one respect."

"In what respect?" asked the information seeker.

"In being different from one another," replied the philosophical observer.—*Chicago News.*

The WHITE ROCK high ball has a smack of its own

Mr. Brown—"Yes, Slater is passionately fond of horses; but he loves his wife, too."

Mrs. Brown—"He loves anything he can drive."—*Illustrated Bits.*

Pahson—"Brudder Baxter's got some good p'ints; he 'tends chu'ch and c'tributes gen'rous to de suppoht ob de gospel. But he's got some woful bad habits, too; he plays craps an' fills hisself wif intossicatin' stimbulants."

Deacon—"Dat's er fack. His good impulsions am done offset by his bad habitations."—*Kansas City Journal.*

ONLY FRESHLY MADE

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but they must contain that most delightful of all aromatic tonics, the genuine imported

Dr. Siegert's ANGOSTURA BITTERS

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"I started the 'living skeleton' to smoking cigarettes," replied the hustling manager.

"I don't see why that should draw people."

"Yes; every mother takes her boy in and points out the horrible example."—*Philadelphia Record.*

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277A Linen, 60c. 277B Silk, 85c.
277C F'cy S'k, $1.25 277D D'bl S'k P'ch, $2.
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OPIUM and Liquor Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Write DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO., Dept. I 2, Lebanon, Ohio.

You will get more prompt attention and better service by mentioning JUDGE when answering advertisements.

KEEPER (*to beater*)—"What are you doin' here? Why don't ye go and spread yourself out?"

BEATER—"Zo I were spread out, and t'other man 'e told I, I were too wide!"

RED TOP RYE

GOOD WHISKEY

It's up to YOU

FERDINAND WESTHEIMER & SONS
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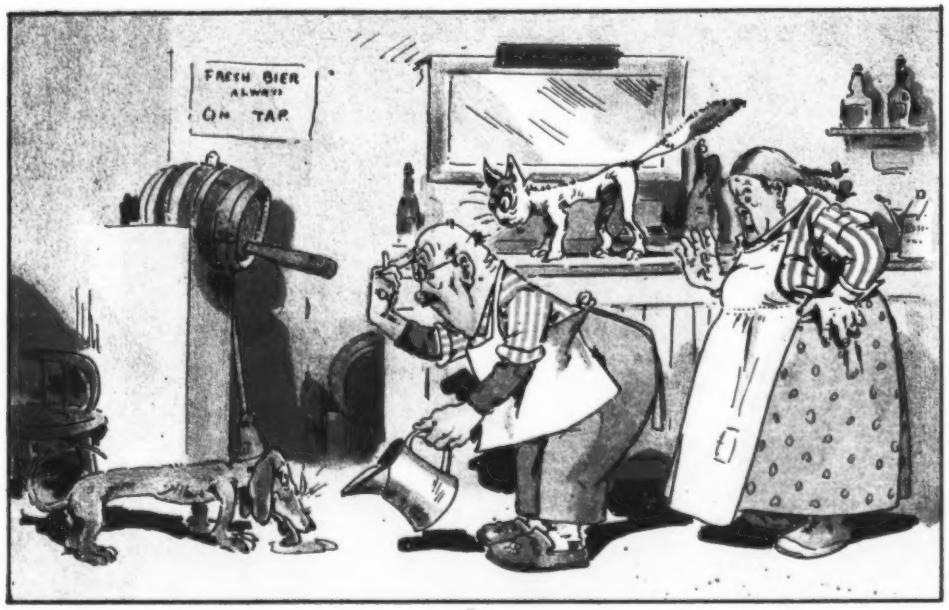
1.

HANS—"Say, musickers, ven you gits blayed oud mit dot piece koom in und I fix you somedings varm for der shtomicks."

2.

CHORUS OF ARTISTS—"Ach! Hans Wurst is a fine feller, undt such a fancy mixer!"



3.

MRS. HANS—"Vat's der madder. Hans?"

HANS—"Ach! I choost fool dot bum band mit a hodt trink ohf tobasco sauces—but dot ain'd vot's der madder. Id's vhere didt dot keg ohf beer vent to I choost tapped yet?"

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4.

TUBA ARTIST—"Hans Wurst make foolishness mit us by dot bier undt tobasco sauces, but I dink I got somedings in my horn to vash it down yet. Hurry up undt trink to der health ohf Hans Wurst. May he leef long und brosper!"

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THE BAND GOT THERE JUST THE SAME.